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The old man and the monk

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Chapter 1 by Gustavo G. Forster

Robert was tired of walking. In his 80 years of life , he didn't understand why he had to do this. " This is fucking stupid." he thought, panting. The man walking in front of him had a sure and steady step - using a long staff, he was smiling with each stride - "keep it up!" he said, "still plenty to go on this dirt road!"

Chapter 2 by M

"A dirt road," he thought disdainfully.
"What am I doing 500 miles from home walking down a dirt road!"
Robert glanced up at the man who continued tirelessly.
"Don't you know how old I am?" Robert asked with a hint of annoyance.

The man walking in front made no response. Robert was about to repeat himself but then noticed the man slow his pace just a touch. Or had he been imagining it?

Regardless, Robert began to walk faster.

"What's your name?" Robert asked, feeling somewhat foolish.

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